Numb. 68.

The Female Tatler.

Written by a Society of Ladies.

Deſcit enim Citius, meminitque libentius illud
Quod quis deridet, quam quod probat & veneratur. Horace.

From **Friday** December 9, to **Monday** December 12, 1709.

Lucinda's Day.

From Arteſia's *Apartment, December* 8.

THIS Day we had here a great Appearance of Gentlemen and Ladies, ſeveral of the latter told my Siſter, that they were come on purpoſe to Scold at the *Society*, for not performing what they had promiſed. What *Madam*, ſaid one, looking hard at me, muſt we never have a Table of Fame for the Women, becauſe you are afraid that People will ſay you are good for nothing, but Copying after 'Squire *Bickerſtaff*? This came ſo unexpectedly, that, I confeſs, it put me in ſome Diſorder; but ſoon recovering my ſelf, I told her, that I thought no body need be aſhamed of ſtriving to imitate ſo happy an Original, and that tho' I had never perſonally made the promiſe my ſelf, I would before now have undertaken the Performance, if I had not foreſeen ſome Inconveniences, that unavoidably—— Here I was interrupted by a Young Lady that was newly Married, and ſmiling upon her Husband, ſaid, *Lucinda* may make what excuſes ſhe pleaſes, I am perſwaded, that her Silence upon the Subject, hitherto has only proceeded from the ſcarcity of Women, whoſe Reputation remains as yet uncontroul'd; for you Men are ſuch Malicious Creatures, that having engroſſed the Writing of Hiſtory to your ſelves, if one has praiſed any Woman more than ordinary, Care has been taken that another ſhould detract her as much: Then turning to me, indeed, ſaid ſhe, *Madam*, if you can't rummage up a greater number of Female Worthies than a little Tea-Table will hold, I think the greateſt Kindneſs you can do your Sex is to ſay nothing at all of them.—— I told the Lady ſhe was miſtaken, and that what puzzled me was rather the Reverſe of what ſhe ſuſpected; there are, ſaid I, great Multitudes of famous Women upon Record, but ſome of the high Qualities that have immortalized them, being only peculiar to Women, that either are or have been Married, whilſt others not leſs ſhining are only Applicable to the Virgin State, I doubt that it will be next to an impoſſibility, to prefer one Claſs without giving Offence to the other. This prov'd the Apple of Diſſention, and throughout the Room occaſioned great Murmurings among them, of which nothing could be underſtood but a confuſed Noiſe of Valour, perpetual Chaſtity, Wiſdom and Conjugal Love. After this had laſted for ſome time, the firſt that was ſuffered to ſpeak alone was a Captain's Lady, that wanted but an Inch of Six Foot, and had made half a Dozen Campaigns with her Husband in *Flanders*: She with a laudable Voice maintain'd, that it was Ridiculous for Women to vie with Men, unleſs they could boaſt of Manly Virtues: Then ſpoke in Praiſe of *Penthesilea* and all the *Amazons*, extoll'd the Courage and Conduct of *Thomyris*, that overcame the Conquering *Cyrus*, related how the Women of *Argos* burnt the Ships to ſhew their Husbands, that they were either to Conquer or to Die: She was ſo earneſt and ſo full of Geſtures, that at laſt coming to the *Perſian* Women, I was afraid ſhe would have ſhew'd the Company, which way they had made the Men aſhamed of their Cowardice, and beckon'd to a Gentlewoman that ſat next to her, to keep down her *Petticoats*. This was ſeconded by another tall Gentlewoman, who has the Character of being abſolute Miſtreſs at Home: She told us, that it was not only Valour that Women might boaſt of, but that many had been famous for Wiſdom, Politicks and Prudence in Government: That it was no matter whether they had been Married or not, whether they had loved or hated Men, if they had given but ſufficient Proofs of their Abilities in ruling over them: *Semiramis*, ſaid ſhe, that govern'd the *Aſſyrians* Forty Years, was a Widow, but we can ſay as much of a Virgin Queen of our own, over a Nation as difficult to be ruled as any. After that ſhe ſaid ſeveral Things about renewing the *Hybrittica Sacra*, or the upbraiding Feſtivals, in which the Women wore the Breeches, and the Men their Wives Apparel:

After her I heard a Gentlewoman ſay, that Commanding Armies and riding aſtride, could only belong to Men; that Women could never expect any real Praiſe, but from Qualifications that more became their Sex; and that of all the Virtues a Woman could be capable of, nothing was more Ornamental to her, than Conjugal Affection: What, ſaid ſhe, could be more glorious for Women, than what *Valerius Maximus* relates of them, that when their Husbands were Condemned, and they went under pretence of taking their leave of them, changed Apparel, whereby their Husbands eſcaped leaving their Wives expoſed to whatever might follow? At the Siege wherein *Guelphus* was hemm'd in by *Conrad* the Emperor, and at laſt driven to thoſe Miſerable Conditions, that none ſhould paſs out of the Town but ſome Women, and with no more than they could carry; the Dutcheſs took the Duke upon her Shoulders, and the reſt of the Women on her Example their Husbands Children and Fathers; a Sight that ſo pleaſed the Emperor, that it melted him not only into Pacification, but Friendly Reconciliation with his Mortal Enemy. This was followed by a Lady in deep Mourning, who having wip'd off ſome Tears, told us, that ſhe was of the Opinion of the Gentle-

Woman

woman that ſpoke laſt, but that the Affection due to a Husband, never could be ſhewn in every Reſpect as long as both were Alive, and that therefore if I deſigned to give any Patterns of ſo bright a Virtue, I ought to look for them among the Widows.—— The ſame inſtant an unluckly Spark named the Word *Epheſius*, and pretended to Cough; this put the Mourning Lady in a great Paſſion, and looking toward the Place whence ſhe thought the Voice came, with Indignation in her Mein, ſaid, No *Sir*, we have more Authentick Proofs in Hiſtory, than the Malicious Fable of the filthy *Petronius*, invented only for the Defamation of Virtuous Women: What do you think of the Illuſtrious *Portia*, who took the News of her Husband's Death ſo affectionately, that wanting other Inſtruments of Death, by burning Coals ſwallow'd down, ſhe put out that Lamp which Grief alone could not quench. As ſoon as ſhe had finiſhed, a Young Lady that was Married to a great Rake, ſaid, Women might deſerve the Regard of Poſterity for many Virtues, but that ſhe thought nothing could be compared to that Patience and Fortitude of the Soul, by which ſome of them that had lov'd their Husbands entirely, had conquer'd a well grounded Jealouſy, the moſt Tyrannical Paſſion in either Sex. Of this ſhe gave us ſeveral Inſtances, and ended with that of *Emilia* the Wife of *Africanus* Senior, who inſpired by a true Senſe of Greatneſs, had ſuch an uncommon value for her Husbands Honour, that rather than Complaining againſt him, ſhe choſe to bear with a Rival, becauſe ſhe would not ſtain his Triumphs with the Accuſation of Incontinence. Whilſt this latter had been ſpeaking, I had obſerved ſeveral unmarried Ladies put their Heads together, and when ſhe had made an end, one of them addreſſing herſelf to me, began thus: Is it poſſible, *Madam*, ſaid ſhe, that ſo many Women ſhould talk of Virtue, and no body mention Chaſtity; I have always thought, that to Women it was as peculiar as Wiſdom and Integrity to Men: Thoſe that have ſpoke before me, are either Widows or married Women; Chaſtity it ſeems is of little Eſteem among them: Happy are the Men, that either with or without Wives, may arrive to the top of Glory, whilſt we poor Creatures can deſerve but little unleſs we are firſt enſlaved by them. Muſt Modeſty then, to which in a ſtrict Senſe, noue but Virgins can lay Claim to, be reckon'd no longer among the Virtues? When ſhe had ſaid this, up came the Story of the *Mileſian* Virgins, that edg'd on by ſome Diſtemper, or diſcontent of Mind, made away with themſelves in great Numbers, notwithſtanding the entreaties of Friends, till at laſt a Law was Politickly made, that they that kill'd themſelves, ſhould be carried naked about the Market Place. This, as *Plutarch* teſtifies, did, ſaid ſhe, not only abate but aboliſh their Frenzy, they apprehending Shame above a Life, that as it appear'd was more dreadful to them than Death.—— Several other Things were ſaid that Day, of which expect an Account of my Siſter *Arteſia* in her next.

†‡† *The Young Gentleman belonging to the* Cuſtom-houſe, *that for fear of Rain, borrow'd the Umbrella at* Will's Coffee-Houſe *in* Cornhil, *laſt Friday Night of the Miſtreſs; is hereby Advertiſed, that to be dry from Head to Foot on the like occaſion, he ſhall be welcome to the Maids Pattens.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Jug Publiſh'd the Second Edition of.

*** A Brief Account of the Woollen Manufactory of England, with Relation to the Prejudice it receives by the Clandeſtine Exportation of Wool from Ireland into France. To which is added, an Appendix. Sold by Dryden Leach, in Elliot's Court, in the Little Old Baily.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

†‡† A Poem on the Glorious Succeſſes of his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, in the 3 laſt Campaigns in Flanders; with a Dedication to the Dutcheſs of Marlborough, Price 6 d. Sold by A. Baldwin in Warwick-Lane, by whom will ſhortly be Publiſh'd the Hiſtory of the laſt Campaign in Flanders.

PIlls for the Eye-ſight, experienced for many years to be of peculiar and noted Efficacy, in carrying off all Humours, Inflamations, Redneſs, &c. which fall upon the Eyes and occaſion Dimneſs, weakneſs of Sight and Blindneſs. Eye-waters and ſuch like outward Applications, may do much to ſome by palliating, (tho to many they do hurt) but theſe Pills carry off the Cauſe, and preſerve the Sight ſtrong and clear, and the Eyes free from all Defluxious Humours, &c. whatſoever; they are very ſafe and Friendly, may be taken by the weakeſt Perſon at any Seaſon of the Year. Thoſe that take them will have cauſe to recommend them. Sold only at Mr Spooners at the Golden Half Moon in Lemon-ſtreet in Goodman's Fields, at 3 s. 6 d. the Box with Directions.

THe Balſamick Reſtorative Elixir, which for all decays, weakning, waſting, declining, or Conſumptive habits of Body, is the moſt prevalent Medicine upon the Earth; in all diſorders of the Lungs, it proves the moſt Balſamick Remedy that can be taken, for it Lubricates the Paſſages, preſerves the Lungs from all injuries of the Air and Humours, and ſo nouriſhes, refreſhes, and reſtores Nature in all her declenſions, inriches the impoveriſh'd Blood, and gives ſuch Nutritive ſupply to the whole Body, as is not to be imagined. Sold only at the Golden Key in Warton's Court near Holbourn Bars, at 3 s. 6 d. the Bottle with Directions.

THe *delightful Chymical Liquor for the Breath, Teeth and Gums, which in a moment makes the moſt Naſeous Breath ſmell delicately fine and charming, and in very little time infallibly Cures, ſo that an offenſive Breath will not return; it certainly makes the blackeſt and moſt foul Teeth perfectly white, clean and beautiful to a miracle; Cures the Scurvy in the Gums, tho never ſo inveterate, making the baſt Fleſh grow again, when almoſt Eaten away, and infallibly faſtens looſe Teeth to admiration, even in Old People, who too often falſly think their Age to be the Occaſion: In ſhort, for delightfully Perfuming and quickly curing an Ill-ſcented Breath, for preſently making the blackeſt Teeth moſt excellently white, certainly faſtening them when looſe, effectually preſerving them from rotting or decaying, and aſſuredly curing the Scurvy in the Gums, it has not its equal in the Univerſe, as abundance of the Nobility and Gentry throughout the Kingdom have experienced. Is ſold at Mr Payn's, a Toy-ſhop at the Angel and Crown in St Pauls Church Yard near Cheapſide, at 2 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions.*

THe Pulmonick Eſſence for all ſorts of Coughs and Colds, being the moſt effectual Medicine ever yet made uſe of; it infallibly curing them in Old or Young, tho never ſo violent or of long ſtanding: It admirably relieves Conſumptions, Aſthmatical, Pthyſical Coughs, and perfectly removes Hoarſneſs, Wheezings, ſhortneſs of Breath, aud in ſhort all Diſtempers of the Lungs whatſoever; and not only reſtores and ſtrengthens them, but defends them from Defluxions and Diſtillations or Rheum, whih by falling thereon would ſoon cauſe Conſumptions 'Tis exceeding pleaſant and comfortable, and may be taken going abroad in the ſharpeſt Weather, without the leaſt fear or danger of Cold. Is ſold only (to prevent Counterfeits) at Jaob's Coffee-houſe in Threadneedle-ſtreet near the Royal Exhange, London, 2 s. 6d. the Bottle, ſealed up with Directions.

THe moſt excellent Tablets of a delightful Flavour and Taſte, one of which at a time being only chewed or held in the Mouth, rowling it about with the Tongue, wonderfully (without the leaſt offence or hindrance of Buſineſs) purges the Head and Brain, curing all the Diſeaſes thereof, by evacuating the Rheum or Humours by moderate ſpitting that cauſe them, when all inward Medicines, Bliſters, Iſſues, Seatons, &c. are ineffectual; in Rheumatiſms, Gouts, King's Evil, Leproſies, Red or Pimply Faces, Itches, Scabs, &c. one of them uſed as aforeſaid, an hour or two will diſcharge near a Pint of Rheum, which continued, may ſave the Trouble and ſerve for the ſame end as a Salivation in many Caſes, and by ſpitting out any time the Tablet (which never ſtrikes to the Mouth or Teeth) the Flux immediately ceaſes, being very harmleſs, and as ſmall (only flattiſh) as Pees, leaves the Mouth moiſt, cool and refreſh'd. Are to be had only at Mr Varen's a Bookſeller at Seneca's Head near Somerſet-Houſe in the Strand, at 3 s. 6 d. the Box with Directions.

THE *Royal Chymical Waſh-Ball for the Hands and Face, Six Years experienced and daily commended by all that uſe them, and that for making the Skin ſo dalicately ſoft and ſmooth, as not to be parall'd by either Waſh, Powder, Coſmetick, &c. it being indeed a real Beautifyer of the Skin, by taking off all Deformities, as Tetters, Ring-Worms, Morphew Sun-Burn, Scurf, Pimples, Pits or Redneſs of the Small-Pox; &c. keeping it of a laſting and extream Whiteneſs, it ſoon alters Red or Rough Hands; and is admirable in Shaving the Head, which not only gives a more exquiſite ſharpneſs to the Razor, but ſo comforts the Brain and Nerves, as to prevent catching Cold; and is of a grateful and pleaſant Scent, without the leaſt Grain of Mercury. Is ſold only by Mr Allnut, Glover, the Corner of Pope's Head Alley againſt the Royal Exchange, and at Mrs Giles's, Milliner and Toyſhop next Hercules Pillar Alley, by the Temple, at 1 s. each, with printed Directions at large, and to prevent Counterfeits, is ſold no where elſe.*

*** The Charitable Surgeon: Or, the beſt Remedies for the worſt Maladies, reveal'd; altogether without Mercury, and wholly new in Method and Practice, wherein both Sexes may with privacy and ſmall Charge, without any other Medicine, or being expoſed to Quacks, cure themſelves of thoſe Diſtempers, which, (if neglected) are dangerous as well as Ignominous. By T.C. Surgeon. Sold by E. Curl Bookſeller, removed to the Dial and Bible againſt St Dunſtan's Church in Fleet-ſtreet, Pr. 1 s.